

The Gowlin : or,

A Pleasant Fancy for the **SPRING**.
Being an Encounter betwixt a Scotch Leard, & a buxome begger-wench.

He captivated was at the first sight,
 Not with her gay attire, her Beauty bright;
 He Woo'd and won her for to serve his will,
 But he's a Leard, and she a Begger still.

To a new Play-house Tune; Or, See the Gowlin, &c.



A Broad as I was walking,
 upon a Summers day,
 There I met a Beggar-wench,
 clothed all in Gray,
 Her Cloaths they were so torn,
 you might have seen her skin,
 She was the first that taught me,
 to see the Gowlin;
 Ah! to see the Gowlin my Jo,
 to see the Gowlin;
 She was the first that taught me
 to see the Gowlin.

For Gallants of delight,
 may take it not in scorn,
 She came of Adams seed,
 though she was basely born:
 And though her Cloath were Ragged,
 she had a Milk-white skin,
 She was the first that taught me,
 to see the Gowlin;
 Ah! to see the Gowlin,

She had a pretty little foot,
 and a moist hand,
 For which she might compare,
 with any Lady in the Land,
 Ruby Lips, Cherry Cheeks,
 and a Dimpled Chin,
 She was the first that taught me
 to see the Gowlin:
 Ah! to see, &c.

Her features did so tempt me,
 I could not be at rest,
 But I must sail aboard on her,
 although she was undrest:
 I bid her take it quietly,
 and not make any Din,
 She was the first that taught me
 to see the Gowlin,
 Ah! to see the Gowlin: my Jo,
 to see the Gowlin;
 She was the first that taught me
 to see the Gowlin.



At first she seemed squemish,
 and blusht to see me smile,
 But I began to sweeten her,
 and pause a little while:
 At length I told her plainly,
 'twas but a venial sin,
 She was the first that taught me
 to see the Gowlin:
 Ah! to see the Gowlin my jo,
 to see the Gowlin,
 She was the first that taught me,
 to see the Gowlin.

When that I had wooed her,
 and wed her to my will,
 I could not then devise a way,
 to keep the Baby still:
 She bid me be at quiet,
 she valued not a pin,
 She was the first that taught me,
 to see the Gowlin:
 Ah! to see, &c.

I found her free and frolick,
 and ready for the sport,
 My arms I then did handle,
 with speed to storm the fort:
 Duo I my blith and bonny Lass,
 it's time for to begin,
 She was the first that taught me
 to see the Gowlin:
 Ah! to see, &c.

Then she took the Bearn in,
 and wapt it well in cloaths,
 And then she took a Gowlin
 and stuck between her toes;
 And ever as the Lurden cry'd,
 and made any din,
 She took her foot and sung too't,
 see the Gowlin:
 Ah! to see the Gowlin, &c.

When as we came for to embrace,
 I made not many brags,
 But with all the skill I had,
 I folded up her Raggs,
 And then no matter what I did,
 or what she did agen,
 She was the first that taught me
 to see the Gowlin:
 Ah! to see the Gowlin.

When I had satisfi'd my sence,
 by doing of the feat,
 She motions made to me again,
 my Lesson to repeat:
 But I began to have enough,
 of play at In, and In:
 She was the first that taught me
 to see the Gowlin:
 Ah! to see, &c.

I bid her to be silent,
 and gave her a Gold Ring,
 Because she was a bonny Lass,
 and fit to do the thing:
 And so I left the Begger-wench,
 that had so white a skin,
 She was the first that taught me
 to see the Gowlin:
 Ah! to see, &c.

The Gowlin is a yellow flower,
 that grows upon the Plains,
 Which oftentimes is gathered
 by Nymphs and Shepherd Swains
 When youngsters walk on the down
 they think it a fine thing,
 To give their Sweet-hearts a green gown,
 and see the Gowlin:
 Ah! to see the Gowlin, my jo,
 to see the Gowlin,
 To give their Sweet-hearts a green gown,
 and see the Gowlin.